

## Cloud 9

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## Cloud 9

by Anonymous

### Summary

“Dream, Dream! Let’s go on a date right now!”

“Right now? Sorry, Fundy, but Sam asked me to help him build his new house today.”  
Dream answered, an apologetic expression on his face.

Now here was the catch with his beloved boyfriend; Dream wasn't only his boyfriend to begin with, Fundy had to share his boyfriend with six other people. Six! One might think that one person wasn't capable of loving seven different people that way, you know, the romantic way but Dream, once again, proved everyone wrong.

Or

It's just Dream spending time with his boyfriends and the pups on the server.

# Prologue

## Chapter Notes

I have no idea why I wrote this but I 100% plan to finish what I started

“DREAM!!”

Fundy basically screamed as he ran towards his beloved boyfriend. The moment he was in reach, the fox-hybrid pulled the dirty-blond man close and hugged him tightly, his tail wagging from left to right.

“Whoah! Fundy, what’s up?” Dream asked, a string of giggles escaping those beautiful lips of his while he happily returned the hug.

“Dream, Dream! Let’s go on a date right now!”

“Right now? Sorry, Fundy, but Sam asked me to help him build his new house today.” Dream answered, an apologetic expression on his face as he pulled away.

Now here was the catch with his beloved boyfriend; Dream wasn’t only his boyfriend to begin with, Fundy had to share his boyfriend with six other people. Six! One might think that one person wasn’t capable of loving seven different people that way, you know, the romantic way but Dream, once again, proved everyone wrong.

“What about tomorrow then?” Fundy questioned impatiently, god, he just wanted to spend some time with his boyfriend!

“Oh... well, I am going to record a new manhunt with Sapnap, George and the other two tomorrow, I’m sorry.” Dream said once again, scratching his neck.

“And the day after tomorrow?” Now Fundy was desperate, could you blame him, though?

“Oh, that day Wilbur wanted to take me somewhere, he didn’t tell me where, it’s supposed to be a surprise, he said.”

An expression of disbelief made its way onto Fundy’s face.

“Okay, okay, then what about in three days?”

“Hmmm...” Dream tilted his head to the side slightly, indicating that he was thinking, “Oh! I’m going to visit Techno in three days.”

There’s no way. Fundy heaved a sigh, there’s no way Dream is going to be occupied for five days in a row, right? Right.

“What about-“ Fundy started but Dream seemed to be faster.

“Oh and in four days the pups want to go to the nether with me, you know, blaze rods and stuff.”

HOW?!

“DREAM!” Fundy cried out, he had to be the most unlucky person on earth, he had to!

“I’m so sorry, Fundy! I would have cancelled it but I promised them and I don’t like breaking promises!” Dream looked at him lovingly, hoping that Fundy would understand.

“But the day after the day with the pups! I have time on that day, then you can take me on the date that you are so excited for.” Dream suggested, a gentle smile on his lips that made Fundy melt. He was so in love.

“Alright, then I will take you on a date in five days.”

Fundy decided and he couldn’t help but smile as well when Dream’s expression brightened.

“Ah! Sam must be waiting! I gotta go now, I’ll see you around, yea?” Dream announced before he

went on his tippy toes and planted a short but gentle kiss on Fundy's lips and ran pass him.

Fundy blushed at the gesture and slowly grazed his lips with his fingers.

'Yea, see you soon.'

# Sam

## Chapter Notes

New Dream video :( /pos

Ignore that. Happy reading!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream immediately ran to the coordinates Sam had sent him an hour prior, after he had left Fundy behind. It was rather on the outskirts of the lands, closer to the forests, closer to the resources, it was to be expected of Sam.

Breathing heavily, he arrived at the location, the base of the supposedly new house was already finished, walls and another floor were planned to be added. Sam was standing in front of it, taking in the sight, wondering if there was anything to change for now.

“Sam!!” Dream yelled as he ran towards his boyfriend. That got Sam’s attention and he turned towards the dirty-blond man, his arms wide open as Dream landed in his embrace. With Dream’s speed he would have gotten tackled to the ground if he didn’t pick him up and spun them around to lessen the energy of the impact.

Sam would do it a thousand times over if it meant that he gets to hear those beautiful giggles that left Dream’s rosy lips and that blinding smile that brightens his day every single time. He slowly placed Dream back onto the ground but didn’t let go, instead he pulled the other male even closer by the waist and buried his nose into the crook of Dream’s neck, inhaling that sweet scent of honey mixed with a refreshing breeze of lemon.

A smell only an omega can carry, his omega. Ignoring the fact that he had to share his omega with six other people.

“That tickles!” Dream giggled but didn’t pull away, well, that’s until he suddenly felt a tongue licking across his scent gland, a breathy moan escaping his mouth subconsciously. When he realized what kind of sound he just made, he immediately pushed his taller boyfriend away and hid his face behind his hands to cover the blush that was growing rapidly.

“S-Sam! Y-You-!” He couldn’t even form a sentence. He heard a string of chuckles so he parted his fingers to take a quick glance at Sam who was wearing a smug smirk on his too handsome face.

“Oh, baby, don’t hide your pretty face, lemme see you.” Sam said in a seductive tone of voice, taking a few steps forward to close the distance that Dream had created after pushing him away.

Dream lowered his hands slowly and hesitantly to shoot a glare at his boyfriend, but as soon as that happened, he felt an arm wrap around his waist as he got pulled towards Sam’s chest once more. A finger made its way to his chin thus he was forced to look upwards and before he could protest, a pair of lips were on his and he pretty much melted into the kiss. The hand on his chin moved to the back of his head, holding him close.

Then Sam pulled away and Dream stared into dark green orbs that held so much love and admiration in them that he just couldn’t hold back.

“I love you.” Dream blurted out, the words tumbling out of his mouth before he could even realize it, even Sam had a look of surprise on his face but that soon turned into a genuine smile.

“I love you too.” He replied sweetly and leaned down to plant a brief kiss on Dream’s forehead. “Alright, let’s get to work, though, that’s why I asked you to come here today.” Sam laughed as he flicked the exact same spot he had just kissed with his fingers, tools ready in his hands as he walked towards the first floor of the house.

“Ow!” Dream yelped whilst holding his forehead to recover from the brief second of pain. “You were the one to kiss me and to l-lick-” he cut himself off, it was just too embarrassing to say it out loud, and he followed Sam who just laughed at his antics.

The rest of the day was spent with building, placing blocks and removing misplaced ones, if the walls reached a height that Sam couldn’t reach anymore, he would carry Dream on his shoulders and let him continue from that point on, he could have used scaffoldings for sure but he gets to touch Dream more the other way.

They built quite fast, if they ran out of wood, they would acquire more from the forest that was located right next to his house. Since the first floor had already been half finished by Sam, it didn’t take long to completely finish it, then they moved to the second floor that took multiple hours.

The sun was setting, the warm rays of sunlight grazed over their faces as they admired the new-built house. It looked nice and cozy, one wouldn’t even believe that they finished it in less than a day.

“It looks amazing! Now we only have to add some furniture inside and your new house is done!” Dream exclaimed, an exhausted but genuine smile was visible on his face. The sound of stone rubbing against each other caught his attention and he turned around; a campfire suddenly made its appearance and Sam who had tried to light it up and succeeded plopped down onto the ground, looking up at Dream with a smile and patted his lap, motioning for Dream to sit down as well.

“Of course it looks great but neither of us has eaten lunch and now it’s already evening, at least let’s have some dinner.” Sam said and Dream agreed, walking over to his boyfriend and sitting down between Sam’s legs, leaning against his broad chest.

Fish and meat were already placed around the fire and they waited until it was cooked enough to be eaten. Dream had finished earlier than Sam since he ate less, so he leaned back and listened to Sam’s even breathing and his heartbeat.

The moon had risen, the now blueish rays of the moonlight shone at their faces. The combination of Sam’s breathing and the beats of his heart with the comforting noises of the flickering fire in front of them soon lulled Dream into sleep. Before his consciousness drifted away completely he heard a gentle whisper above him.

“Good night, Dream, I love you.”

## Chapter End Notes

Btw thank you for all the kudos, you guys are insane :0



# Sapnap and George

## Chapter Summary

And a little bit more of Sam and Dream at the beginning

## Chapter Notes

I actually can't believe I have to mention this, but the relationship tag with the minors is purely platonic. While I understand that the Alpha/Omega tags with them can settle one off, I completely separated the actual romance ships from the platonic relationships.

The one with the minors has '&' for a reason and in the summary I extra made sure to add 'and pups' so they can be their own 'category'.

Shipping minors is rly weird and wrong in general and it makes me uncomfortable (and many other people) so pls do not assume that I would do that.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Rays of sunlight shone through the windows and tickled Dream's face, causing his eyes to flutter open. He woke up on a soft mattress with two arms tight around his waist and his face buried in the chest of his boyfriend, a blanket covering both of them.

Remembering the manhunt that he had to record today, he tried to wriggle out of the embrace but instead of loosening it, the arms tightened, keeping him securely in place.

"Stay." The groggy and rather deep voice of Sam who had just woken up, startled him but let a shudder run down his spine nonetheless. He won't admit it but he liked the morning voices of his boyfriends. Yes, boyfriends. Plural. He liked them all.

"I have a video to record at twelve with Sap and Gogy, Sammy." Dream said while his hand reached upwards to card through Sam's green hair. He heard a low growl coming from above of him, the moment he looked up at his boyfriend's face, the rumbling sound stopped, instead tired eyes were staring right back at him.

Of course, he knew the reason for the growl; they were seven Alphas sharing one Omega and it

was a wide-known fact that Alphas are quite, well, very possessive of their Omega, so yea, you could already imagine what kind of mess it was to establish their current relationship. Eventually Dream did manage to tame them all so they wouldn't be at each other's necks whenever he hung around another Alpha but a little possessiveness did seep through here and there sometimes, some are more possessive than the other. Dream would be lying if he said that he didn't have a list ranked from number one to number seven, based on who was the most possessive one.

"It's like eight in the morning, there are still four hours left, cuddle with me." Sam whined slightly, his arms tightening even more, if that was even possible.

"Fine, but you have to let me go when it's time to go, you can't just lock me in here." Dream scolded him, but Sam didn't miss the chuckle that came right after the sentence and the way Dream snuggled back into his embrace. "Mhm, can't promise you anything, though," The taller man replied jokingly, or maybe not so jokingly when Dream had to run out of the house ten minutes before noon after they had eaten breakfast and Sam refused to let him go.

Dream was sprinting at this point while the warm wind hit his face, making his way towards one of the portals. He needed to enter a new world for the manhunt since he knew his server like the back of his hand. He wasn't surprised when he wasn't the first to arrive there.

Bad and Ant were standing at the location they decided to start the manhunt from, waiting for the three other members to arrive. "Bad! Ant!" Dream yelled while he was running towards them. "Dream!" The two replied in unison, "You're late, Muffinhead!" Bad reminded him lightheartedly. "Me? Late? Sapnap and George ain't even here yet!" The man clothed in green complaint, he wasn't wrong, though, where were the other two?

"DREAM!!!" He heard a voice scream and the next thing he felt was the ground in his face and two arms caging him in. He quickly turned around, facing an excited Sapnap who was basically beaming at him, he reminded Dream of a Golden Retriever.

Sapnap leaned down and buried his nose at Dream's scent gland, inhaling that scent as if it was a drug. He tried to ignore the musky scent of another Alpha on his boyfriend, instead trying to scent Dream with his own one.

Before Sapnap could do any more than that, Dream felt the Alpha getting pushed off of him, another hand reaching for his wrist as he got forced back onto his feet, engulfed into another hug, another nose back at his neck.

He didn't mind, though, he never minded hugs and he never will so he eagerly hugged back.

“George! I was faster, so I get to have Dream, you can’t just take him away from me like that!” Sapnap pouted, sitting on the ground like a kicked-puppy or like Dream likes to think, a Golden Retriever.

“I don’t care, Sapnap.” George muttered while he kept rubbing himself against Dream in attempt to cover Sapnap’s scent that used to cover another Alpha’s scent with his own. At that Sapnap let out a dangerous growl, lifting himself off of the ground before he prepared himself to attack the other.

Dream immediately realized what Sapnap was about to do and pushed George away from him, before spreading his arms to keep his two boyfriends away from each other. “Hey guys, calm down, no need to fight.” Dream tried to ease the tension in the air as Sapnap and George were basically holding a glaring contest at the same time. Soft giggles and chuckles could be heard from somewhere else, most likely coming from Bad and Ant who were just watching in amusement as the entire scenario unfolded right before their eyes.

Dream decided to turn his gaze towards Sapnap who had a sulky expression on his face. He sighed, the ravenette could be a handful at times and just needed more affection than other people, but Dream didn’t mind, not at all. He walked towards the other male and planted a sweet kiss onto the other’s lips before he pulled away just as quickly and stared into Sapnap’s brown eyes. “I love you lots, okay, Pandas?” Dream said sincerely, never averting his gaze.

Sapnap’s expression first changed from a pout to a surprised one before it turned into a blinding smile, if Sapnap had a tail then it would be wagging right now.

“I love you too!!” Sapnap was smiling again as he leaned in to hug Dream close and the dirty-blond accepted it without hesitation.

“Attention whore.” George huffed with his arms crossed, staring at their hugging figures.

“HEY, I HEARD THAT.” Sapnap yelled back and Dream couldn’t help but laugh, he didn’t think he could recall a time when these two didn’t fight for a day.

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(For the manhunt, the inflicted pain can be reduced to a minimum so the participants wouldn’t feel too much pain when they hit each other or in the worst cases, killed one another. And although Dream was an admin, he couldn’t do such things on his server, in his world, since it would simply go against the law for admins. Dream explicitly asked the higher-ups for the pain adjustments in

manhunts.)

The manhunt has started, it's been at least three hours and they must be the worst three hours Dream had ever lived through. Whenever either Sapnap or George were at his tail, they would start to yell things about wanting to rail Dream right here, right then. Even though Sapnap was known to be more bold with his words, George didn't hold back either.

Even when Bad and Ant were present, they didn't stop, and all those embarrassing comments kept getting to him, causing him to stumble here and there.

He was currently digging through the ground in an attempt to find the stronghold. What he didn't expect was to hear a loud grunt behind him. Looking back, he couldn't believe his eyes, George and Sapnap stood there, somehow, they found his hole that he dug and even covered with dirt.

He immediately started digging forwards again, trying to cover the tunnel so Sapnap and George didn't get to catch up, what he didn't expect was for Sapnap to throw an enderpearl through the one-block space, landing on his side.

"WHY WOULD YOU WASTE A PEARL FOR THIS?!" Dream screamed panicked, he knew this was the end, he was basically cornered.

He didn't like how the ravenette kept quiet, it was so unusual of him and then he felt a grip on his wrist and he got pulled into a broad chest, a pair of lips soon found his and he melted.

George squeezed through the gap between the two lovers and the wall and situated himself behind Dream, his arms wrapped around his torso and his chest pressed against Dream's back, sandwiching him as he started to lick and nibble on the omega's neck.

That caused Dream to moan ever so slightly and Sapnap took the chance to slip his tongue into his boyfriend's mouth. George's nibbles turned into sucking and when he reached Dream's shoulder, he bit down.

Dream's loud moan resounded through the small tunnel as he immediately gripped Sapnap's shoulder for stability and the youngest of the three had his hands on Dream's hoodie, slowly lifting it up to reveal the dirty-blond's stomach. That's when it snapped in Dream. They are still recording.

“C-COULDN’T YOU GUYS WAIT UNTIL WE ARRIVED HOME, YOU HORNY FUCKS?!” Dream screamed embarrassed, so loudly that the Alphas wouldn’t be surprised if the other two hunters, who were waiting on the surface, heard it as well.

“So we get to fuck you at home?” George muttered and there was no joking tone to it, he meant it. For some reason it pissed Dream off more than it should.

“George! What is wrong with you?!” He yelled, shocked at how blunt his brunette boyfriend was.

“I never heard a ‘no’, though.” Sapnap whispered.

They ended up not having sex as punishment that they were so horny throughout the entire recording and that Dream had to censor probably like half of the entire footage.

## Chapter End Notes

Hope you all will have a nice day/night! Sorry about the serious note in the beginning, I hope it didn’t make too many of you anxious-like, if it did, I’m sorry!

# Wilbur

## Chapter Notes

This chapter is a lot longer than the others for some reason smh

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

A new day, a new date.

Dream woke up in a bed, sandwiched by Sapnap and George but he managed to get out without waking them up, he did leave a note, telling them he was meeting up with Wilbur and that there was no need to be worried for him.

Wilbur said that he wanted to take him out somewhere but never specified where to. He ran around the server before he stumbled upon Wilbur who was looking as handsome as ever, apparently already waiting for him to arrive. When the brit spotted him, a wide smile made its way onto his face as he waved towards Dream, signifying the dirty-blond man to come to him.

His slow walk soon turned into a jog and then a full-on sprint, he knew Wilbur will catch him anyway. And catch he did, just like Sam did two days ago, Wilbur lifted him off the ground and spun them in circles until Dream slowly reached the ground again.

Unlike everyone else, Wilbur didn't stick his nose to his scent gland. It's not like he didn't do it at all, he did it from time to time but definitely not as often as the other Alphas did. It's as if he wasn't as affected by his inner wolf as everyone else, or just wasn't very responsive. Maybe it was his inner alpha who wasn't as possessive as it's supposed to be, he didn't know.

"Ready for our date, darling?" Wilbur asked in his silk-smooth voice and *god* Dream could listen to him talk all day. "Mhm, where are you taking me, my prince?" Dream questioned, jokingly adding the title at the end of the sentence.

"You will see, you will see, be patient, my princess." The taller responded, ending his sentence with 'my princess' as a way to respond to Dream's 'my prince', "but before we go..." he continued and pointed at his lips; Dream knew what he wanted.

“What? You want me to give you a kiss? I’m not the one who asked you to go out with me, I can just leave right now and tell Fundy to pick me up, who so desperately wanted to take me on a da-” A way bigger hand wrapped around his small wrist before he got pulled into a kiss, his arm pulled close to Wilbur’s head and another hand securely on his waist. Since Wilbur was a lot taller than him, he had to stand on the tip of his toes.

The brunette pulled away, a thin string of saliva connecting them, and then Wilbur turned his head to Dream’s wrist he was holding close to his head and grazed the soft skin with his sharp canines. Dream shivered; his wrists were sensitive due to the scent glands that were located there as well. The ones on the neck are just used the most often, that’s why people tend to forget about the scent glands on the wrists of omegas, alphas and of course betas.

Well but Wilbur didn’t, in fact, Wilbur preferred to use the ones on his wrists than the ones on his neck, probably because all the other alphas always used the neck one.

He darted his tongue out and licked a long stripe along Dream’s scent gland and along the thin, red lines that he had caused with his teeth. A blush immediately crept up Dream’s neck and soon his cheeks at the sight and the feeling, a moan he just couldn’t suppress escaped his lips.

God, he was way too sensitive there, he blamed the fact that his boyfriends always neglected his wrists and now they are left reacting to every single touch.

The sweet smile returned to Wilbur’s lips before he let go of Dream’s wrist, but the dirty-blond man wasn’t blind, he could see the suspicious glint in the alpha’s eyes; it’s a warning, a warning not to mention other alphas around him.

Dream gulped, maybe Wilbur was a little bit possessive.

“Shall we go?”

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What?

“You wanted to take me to a Pizza Hut?” Dream asked in disbelief, he ain’t judging but a Pizza Hut is a weird place to take your date to. Why they had such a store on the server in the first place? He had no idea, someone had built it and now Puffy was running it. Simple as that.

“No, I wanted to take you on a *Pizza Hut date!*” Wilbur corrected him, back to his usual demeanor. Dream almost fell when Wilbur intertwined their hands and dragged him into the store where they got greeted by Puffy.

“Welcome! Take a seat, guys.”

“Hello, Puffy!” They both responded before Wilbur leaded them to a table, pulling one of the chairs back so Dream could sit down.

“My, my, what a gentleman, Wil.” Dream laughed but he thanked him nonetheless and sat down. “Anything for you, darling.” Was the response and a little wink was sent his way, causing Dream to playfully roll his eyes.

They decided to order one big pizza and Puffy took in the order happily.

“You look very pretty, Dream.” Wilbur complimented, propping his chin in the palm of his hand as he smiled at his boyfriend sweetly, enjoying the faint blush on Dream’s face that became more prominent by the second. “Th-thank you, Wilbur.” He thanked him, albeit quite flustered. He had no reason to be, honestly, it’s just because Wilbur always complimented him completely randomly, pulling compliment after compliment out of thin air.

Dream ain’t stupid. He knew that the brunette enjoyed teasing him and he wanted to wipe off that dumb smirk whenever Wilbur managed to turn him into a blushing mess.

The pizza was finished and served, ready to be eaten. Dream was about to take a slice but another piece of pizza was suddenly right in front of him and he looked up confused.

“Say ‘aaahh’, Dreamie.” Wilbur spoke as he held the slice of pizza in front of his boyfriend. Dream stilled for a second but obeyed and parted his lips before Wilbur gently guided it into his mouth as he took a small bite.



When he noticed that Wilbur hasn't started to eat yet, he gulped the bite down quickly and took a slice himself before he stood up and leaned over the table, holding the pizza in front of the taller man. The brunette looked amused.

"Oh? You wanna feed me?" He asked, though not confused at all. He leaned to the side slightly and, well, implied that he was staring at Dream's behind that was now in the air since Dream wasn't tall enough to reach from one side to the other side of the table. "You know, I'd rather eat something else when we arrive at my hou-"

Wilbur didn't even get to finish his sentence as he got the slice of pizza shoved into his mouth, causing him to choke on the piece of food. Dream, with a very, *very* red face, didn't let go, even when Puffy screamed for him to let the poor man breath.

They ended up getting kicked out of the Pizza Hut by the sheep-hybrid when neither of them stopped to throw food around. "This is all your fault." Dream muttered annoyed, a slice of pizza sliding down his head.

"How?! You were the one to choke me with the pizza!" Wilbur exclaimed in disbelief, but calmed down rather quickly as he pulled down another slice of pizza off of his shoulder. "But I wouldn't mind it if you choked me in bed." He continued smugly and, well, very seductively.

"Because YOU wouldn't stop saying all those embarrassing things, Wilbur!" Dream yelled, hiding his face in his hands to shield his flushed face.

"I prefer hearing you scream my name when we take it to somewhere else." Wilbur wouldn't stop even after Dream's complaints and *god* did he love to tease the younger male. But when Dream buried his red face into his chest and Wilbur heard his muffled pleads for him to stop teasing the omega, he took pity and intertwined their fingers before he started walking them towards a forest.

Dream was confused; that was not the way to Wilbur's house, but he let himself be led. They walked through bushes and shrubs until the soft rays of the sun that flashed through the leaves of the big oak trees, hit his eyes, causing them to shut close since he got used to the cool and dim forest.

When he opened his eyes again, he couldn't help but let out a gasp of surprise and awe; It was a clearing with a little fountain in the middle that was filling a pond with water. Water lilies decorated the surface of the pond and beneath were koi fish, their scales varied from white to black

to orange and some were yellow, shining beautifully in the sun light. All kinds of flowers covered the grass that was greener than anything he had ever seen before and colorful butterflies surrounded them.

“D-Did you make this?” Dream whispered in disbelief, looking up to stare into Wilbur’s face whose expression displayed confusion.

“W-What? Make this?” Wilbur laughed confused. “Who do you think I am? God? No! This place had already existed, you idiot.”

“It’s- It’s beautiful?!” The dirty-blond man exclaimed, ignoring the playful insult as he averted his gaze to take in his surroundings.

“I know right? When I found this, my first thought was to bring you here as soon as possible. Though, I wasn’t sure if you already knew about this place, I mean you are the admin, you know this server inside out but judging by your reaction, you didn’t.” Wilbur told him while he stared at Dream’s beautiful face, his emerald green eyes matching the green of the grass and the leaves, his dirty-blond hair that seemed golden in the light of the sun fluttered in the gentle breeze, his freckles reminded one of the constellations in the starry sky during the night. He looked ethereal, there was no denying and Wilbur knew; he wasn’t the only one to simp for this man.

Dream was actually quite confused, hence his weird question even occurred in the first place. He was the admin of the server, he knew everything about this world, where the all the caves were located at, he knew every single spot of the spawners and yet he has never seen this place before. He got pulled out of his daze when he felt a bigger hand intertwine their fingers, causing him to look at his boyfriend once more, he was holding a guitar in his free hand.

“May I place a song for you?” Wilbur asked politely with a gentle smile on his lips. “Before you ask, I placed the guitar here beforehand, not that you think that I’m a magician or something.” He laughed.

Dream blushed, because yes, he was about to ask where on earth he suddenly got the instrument from. “Yes, you may play a song for me.” He answered just as politely with a giggle following right behind. And then Wilbur guided him closer to the pond before he motioned for both of them to sit down, Wilbur held his guitar, ready to start and Dream was more than ready to hear him sing. He loved to hear Wilbur sing after all.

And then his smooth voice resounded in the small clearing:

*“I don't wanna seem the way I do  
But I'm confident when I'm with you  
Lately all I feel is bad and bruised  
Tired of tripping on my shoes”*

Dream smiled, listening closely before he decided to sing the chorus with him.

*“But when he loves me, I feel like I'm floating  
When he calls me pretty, I feel like somebody  
Even when we fade eventually to nothing  
You will always be my favorite form of loving”*

The smile Wilbur had at the beginning brightened even more, *god*, it almost blinded Dream. The next verse he sang alone.

*“When I start to tumble from the sky  
You remind me how to fly  
Lately, I've been feeling un-alive  
But you bring me back to life”*

Wilbur hummed happily before both of them continued to repeat the chorus twice.

*“But when he loves me, I feel like I'm floatin  
When he calls me pretty, I feel like somebody  
Even when we fade eventually to nothing  
You will always be my favorite form of loving*

*But when he loves me, I feel like I'm floating*

*When he calls me pretty, I feel like somebody*

*Even when we fade eventually to nothing*

*You will always be my favorite form of loving”*

And with the last stroke of the string the clearing grew quiet once more. Dream leaned his head on Wilbur's shoulder and let out a purr when a big hand rubbed his back calmly.

“Did you like it?” Wilbur whispered into his ear lowly as he placed his guitar next to him onto the grass with his free hand.

“Mhm, loved it.” Dream replied before he swung himself over Wilbur, straddling his hips and sitting on his lap since the instrument was no longer occupying it. He gently grabbed onto the taller man's shoulders and leaned down and purred into the brunette's ear. “And... I love you as well.”

“Aww, Dreamie, I love y-” Wilbur got cut off as a groan was forced out of his mouth, muffled, after he immediately buried his head in Dream's shoulder. The smaller man had rolled his hips forwards, causing their crotches to grind against each other.

If that wasn't enough, Dream gently lifted Wilbur's head off of his shoulder, enjoying the man's confused expression. “D-Dream? What are you d- Mgnh!?” The omega stopped him from talking by pressing his lips onto Wilbur's. He leaned down and started peppering kisses along his jawline down to his neck and shoulder. The brunette's hands held his hips tightly and he tilted his head sideways to allow Dream more access.

Then the omega pulled away, taking in the sight in front of him; Wilbur's face was flushed, the confusion hasn't quite subsided yet but his eyes had a glint of lust, of desire and want.

*He wants Dream.*

Dream gulped, maybe he had gone too far but he had to finish what he started and planned, though. He wriggled out of Wilbur's grasp and suddenly stood up.

“You are a little bit red in your face, Wil.” He pointed out with a smirk, feeling pride bloom in his chest when he sees Wilbur blush even more at the remark. He then proceeded to turn his back towards his boyfriend and walk to the pond, taking off his shoes and his socks, rolling up his pants

before he stepped into the cool and clear water and sat down on the shore, pretending that nothing just happened.

If his face had an even darker shade of red than Wilbur's, then no one had to know. At least he got his revenge.

## Chapter End Notes

The song is Cloud 9 by Beach Bunny and yea the title of this fic is from the song if you didn't know yet.

# Technoblade

## Chapter Summary

Dream visits Technoblade

TW: very, very brief mention of blood (it's like twice)

## Chapter Notes

So sorry for the late chapter update! I started this chapter and wasn't happy with it and then kinda lost motivation to continue but yea here it is

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

After leaving a very, very clingy Wilbur behind, who refused to let Dream go to see Technoblade, after the dirty-blond man had teased him with his quite seductive actions at their secret, special spot the day before, he trudged through the tundra with the cold wind constantly blowing, freezing his face.

He hated the cold. At least it wasn't snowing.

The cozy cabin soon came into view and Dream heaved a sigh of exhaustion and relief. Outside of the small house was Technoblade, kneeling on the ground in his little potato farm as he seemed to be inspecting the root-like vegetable. Taking this as the perfect chance, Dream sneaked quietly closer until he was close enough to start his surprise attack, jumping onto the piglin-hybrid's back.

Dream knew it was a bad idea the moment his back made impact with the dirty ground and a sharp, silvering dagger pressed against his neck, the former causing him to let out a grunt of pain.

"You must be utterly dumb if you believed you can attack me this easily- Dream?!" Techno exclaimed, surprise evident on his face. "You- You idiot! Why would you approach me from behind?! I could have hurt you!"

Dream let out a sheepish laugh because, yes, he is utterly dumb for approaching the strongest person on the server from behind, he really could have avoided this one. "Uhhh... surprise?" The dirty-blond man laughed as he stared up at his boyfriend who was still hovering above of him, one arm on the right side of his head, propping him, while the other one was still holding the weapon to his neck.

Techno didn't look amused to say the least.

Realizing that he was still holding the weapon, he quickly stored it away before he gently picked up Dream by the waist and stood back up on his feet as the omega's legs wrapped around his torso. Techno stared at the little bead of red on Dream's neck as if it would solve anything, a quiet growl escaped his mouth. He felt guilty since he caused the little wound but at the same time, the blond should have known better than trying to jump on his back.

"Sorry." He muttered before he leaned forward and licked the drop of blood, humming when he heard Dream whimper and said-man's hands grip his shoulders tighter. He pulled away, the taste of iron spreading on his tongue before he looked back at Dream's face that had a dust of red covering his cheeks.

"Y-You just licked me." Dream stuttered out.

"I did. Saliva helps preventing infections." Techno answered bluntly.

"What a poor excuse to get a taste of me." The omega laughed, wiggling his eyebrows.

"What 'cha mean 'excuse', it's true!" (Only your own, though, don't lick other people. Thanks to the person who told me!) The alpha retorted half-offended. "Anyway let's get your wound bandaged up and you really need to take a shower, you reek of other alphas, it's gross."

"Bandage? For what, the wound is barely existing and what if I don't want to take a shower?" Dream asked, at that Techno only raised an eyebrow.

He ended up wrapping Dream's barely injured neck with bandages, at least ten times, which was way too often for a little poke of a dagger. His neck looked like as if someone tried to stop a slitted throat from bleeding and Dream's wasn't even anymore after Techno licked it away

“This... This is too much, Techno. I don’t even need those bandages!” Dream cried out, he could barely tilt his head sideways or forwards, he knew Techno can be quite protective of the people he cares for but now he’s just overreacting and exaggerating his wound.

“Hmmm... nah, you do need them.” The alpha replied mindlessly as he looked at the bandaged neck and wondered if he should add another layer, while Dream knew what that look meant and immediately tried to shake his head ‘no’.

It didn’t matter. He got another layer of bandages around his neck.

And then he got manhandled into the bathtub. And they took a bath together. Naked. You could already imagine what happened...:

“Stop, you stink, just get in.” Techno said annoyed as he tried to lift a naked Dream into the bathtub who jokingly resisted to tease his alpha because he was very much aware that the scents of Sam, Sapnap, George and Wilbur were still lingering on him.

When the warm water engulfed his lower body, Dream relaxed and sunk into the liquid, mindful of the bandages around his neck. He closed his eyes, the warmth felt so good after his trip through the snowy biome, everything was good... until he heard more shuffling on his right and turned his head to check what was going on.

His face flushed red and he immediately regretted his decision as his head turned towards the wall to his left so quickly that one would be scared that he might have snapped his neck.

“WHY IN THE WORLD ARE YOU NAKED?!” Dream screamed embarrassed and, *wow*, did he scream often in the past few days.

"What do you think? We are obviously taking a bath together, now scoot over a bit, you are taking up the entire bathtub." Technoblade replied casually as if he wasn’t standing completely stripped from his clothings in front of Dream. Yes, they were boyfriends but c’mon it’s still embarrassing!

When Dream didn’t show any sign of moving any time soon, Techno lifted his lover by the armpits once more before he settled himself in the bathtub, behind the omega.

And, haha! They were naked! Soo... obviously Techno’s member may or may not press against the



back of the younger one while the alpha tried to clean the man, rubbing and scrubbing his skin. He may or may not *sometimes* touch Dream's body inappropriately, just to hear the blond man moan out his name in the lewdest way possible. And-

No, that's more than enough information, this is not the smut chapter author had promised you in the tags.

After they got out and put on a new set of clothing, more comfortable and casual, they settled into the living room. Dream made himself comfortable on the couch and Techno happily sat in front of him on the ground as he let Dream gently rub his long hair dry with a towel.

The silence was pleasant and the moment felt domestic. Dream didn't need to know the fact, that Phil leaving exactly today was the reason why Techno chose this day as their day, so no one would be there to interrupt their time together and run into the room while Techno does something dirty...maybe.

Anyway, someone interrupting their moment was just way too inevitable as a knock can be heard and Techno groaned in annoyance. Why couldn't he just enjoy his time with Dream, especially when the man rarely has time to spend with him, because there may or may not be six other people who were impatiently waiting for a date with the Aphrodite of the server.

"Who is it?" Dream asked, eyebrows raised and glancing in the direction where the door was supposed to be.

"No idea, Phil said he wouldn't be coming back today. Stay here, I'll go check." Techno answered, standing up before he made his way to the door. It was a hard task to do, but their relationship was actually a secret to the entire server, well except for the people involved in said relationship.

Interested in knowing who the unknown person was that would dare to even step foot near Techno's cabin that wasn't Phil, Dream sneaked closer but far enough where he wouldn't be caught.

"Techno! My man!" A cheerful voice greeted and...

*Oh.*

Dream knew this voice (how could he not though, everyone knew each other on the server). What was *he* doing here?

“Quackity.” Technoblade’s voice ringed in his ears. “What are you doing here?”

“Ahaha! You see... Kinda wanted to ask you out on a date, like next week?” Quackity seemed to answer and *what? WHAT?* Ask *the* Technoblade out on a date? Quackity? No way...

“No.”

“Why?! Please!”

“No is no, Quackity.”

“Please! It will be nice, I promise!”

The piglin hybrid frowned and heaved a sigh before he reluctantly agreed while Dream couldn’t believe it. *What.*

Hearing the door close, Dream immediately hurried back into the living room, taking in his former position as he waited for the alpha to step into the room. His plan was to obviously pretend that he had patiently waited for his boyfriend and to cover up the fact that he just eavesdropped their conversation but he really couldn’t hold it in.

“You- you agreed on a date with *Quackity*?!” Dream blurted, his arms crossed as he stared at Techno in disbelief, whose nose was scrunched up because the blonde man’s scent had soured a tad.

“You eavesdropped.” Techno stated bluntly. “Okay, Dream, listen, he wouldn’t have left if I-”

“No, no, it-it’s okay. If you want to date two people, that’s totally fine with me. I mean this way I will learn how you usually feel, you know.”

“Dream, Dream-”

“And I can’t blame you, Quackity is a nice guy, really! J-Just maybe, if you ever date, don’t forget to pay some attention to me. A-And if possible don’t get too intimate when I’m around, I don’t know how to handle that and-” Techno knew that alphas are possessive beings but damn look at that omega go, he had to chuckle internally.

He couldn’t quite think of a way to stop Dream’s rambling of pure nonsense, so the only idea that comes to mind is simple. He quickly pressed his lips on Dream’s and gently held the shorter man’s head in his big hand. It was supposed to be a brief kiss to shut the omega up but how could he miss this chance.

Instead of pulling away, he deepened the kiss and Dream obediently opened his mouth as he let Techno slip his tongue in, exploring the wet cavern as if he hasn’t already done this multiple times. Pulling away, the kiss had done what it had to do, make the man shut up.

“You good, Dream? Was the bath too hot, you don’t seem to be thinking straight.” The only answer he got was Dream’s dazed look and he sighed. “I’m not in love with Quackity, okay? I only agreed because he wouldn’t have left otherwise.”

“B-But I really wouldn’t mind!” Dream protested, his face flushed red.

“Are you like- what’s your mission? Okay, one more time, for dumb people like you. You are the only person I love (romantically), Dream.” The alpha said as he cupped Dream’s face in his hands.

Dream really would love to say the same back but it would be a blatant lie and they both knew it.

“I love you too.” The omega uttered and leaned into the warm hands on his cheeks. Techno smiled at him and he leaned down to take in Dream’s, now, pleasant honey-lime scent.

“Alright, now that this is put aside, help me braid my hair.” The pinkette laughed as he pulled away and sat down on the ground at the spot he had been before Quackity interrupted them.

Dream enthusiastically followed and settled behind his boyfriend and gently carded through the dried hair with his fingers before he slowly started to braid it.

If Techno smiled internally for the rest of the day (and for far longer) because he got to see the rare sight of a jealous Dream, then, well, he will be the only one to know.

## Chapter End Notes

The ending's quite rushed tbh

# Benchtrio

## Chapter Summary

Dream spends time with the pups

## Chapter Notes

I just disappeared again but I'm back :')

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

After a tasty breakfast and a sweet goodbye kiss from Technoblade, Dream left to meet up with the pups on the server. At first, he had refused to go to the nether with them, it was dangerous and he will have a hard time keeping check on all three of them.

With a little bit of begging from them, he reluctantly agreed and here he was now with three teens hugging him, two of them way taller than the man.

"I'm happy to see y'all as well." He giggled as he patted Tommy and Ranboo on the back and gently rubbed his cheek on Tubbo's head. He patiently waited for them to pull away, but when minutes after minutes passed he couldn't help but ask. "Uhh...? Guys?"

"I'll pull away when Tommy goes first." Tubbo answered, his voice muffled as he spoke into Dream's hoodie.

"What the hell!? No, why me? Ranboo, you should let go!" Tommy retorted as he hugged Dream a tad closer.

"No." Ranboo answered. Dream tried to hold back a laugh, entertained by their bickering, only to suck in a breath when the hug became too much.

"Okay, okay, guys. Just let go at the same time, I can't breath-" And before he knew it, all three of them stepped back, an apologetic expressions decorating their features.

“It’s fine, it’s fine. You guys have everything you need, right?” Dream asked like a mother preparing their children to send them far, far away.

“Hell, yes! Look at my sword, Big D! I’m gonna slay every blaze with it!” Tommy exclaimed, presenting his netherite sword in all its glory.

“Pft, you probably don’t even know how to wield it.” Ranboo stated while he rolled his eyes at the way Tommy had to brag with his items.

“HUH? And what can you do, Ranboob? Teleport once every twenty-four hours?”

“I mean... yea? It’s probably better than you not knowing how to defend yourself.”

“DREAM, TELL HIM HE IS WRONG!”

“Dream, tell him I’m right!” Both of the teens yelled at the same time, only to look back and see the mentioned man many, many steps ahead of them, talking happily with Tubbo by his side.

They groaned simultaneously. Tubbo always caught Dream’s attention more than they did. How? No idea, but the alphas guessed it was because of the fact that both Dream and the brunette were omegas.

They would never admit that they feel a little bit jealous of Tubbo.

After finally entering the nether portal and walking along the makeshift bridge to the fortress, Ranboo randomly noticed that he indeed did not have everything he needed.

“Oh, I- I kinda forgot to bring my shield.” The enderman hybrid muttered embarrassed, causing Dream to heave a sigh.

“That’s why I tried to make sure to ask if you guys have everything with you. Here, take mine.” Dream said as he took off his shield and handed it over to Ranboo. “I’m more skilled than you so it’s fine.”

The hybrid equipped it hesitantly, worried that it might become dangerous for Dream without his shield.

Together, they entered the fortress and searched for the blaze spawner. Once they found it, Dream advised them to drink a fire resistance potion, too worried by the fact that the pups could get seriously hurt.

“Alright, one person will take on one blaze and as soon as we have like twenty blaze rods in total, we will leave immediately, got it?” Dream commanded and once he got three nods in return, he led them to the spawner.

It definitely took a while for them to gather a total of twenty blaze rods, especially with those drop rates but they did manage to do so at the end. Dream, the worrywart he was, immediately dragged them away from the spawner. Arriving at a typical fortress bridge, they talked but kept their guard up, well, apparently it was mostly Dream who did.

The sound of bones rustling and rubbing against each other behind them alerted him, turning around only to see as the wither skeleton was about to strike, aiming for Tommy.

Without even thinking about it twice, he threw himself in front of the teen, taking the hit as he let out a pained scream before he swung his axe and killed the skeleton. Black smoke was gushing out of the wound on his chest and he already felt dizzy due to the effects.

“Dream!” Tommy screamed shocked, gaining the others’ attention as well.

“ ‘m fine, don’t be too loud.” Dream replied but winced at the pain as he slowly walked forwards, his distressed scent was everywhere. No matter how strong he was, basically the second strongest person on the server, an omega’s body wasn’t able to endure as much pain as a beta or alpha. Also, wither skeleton attacks were in nature more effective on omegas than on the other genders.

“Quick, use a healing potion!” Tubbo pleaded but Dream shook his head. “Let’s get out of here qui-”

The loud shriek of a ghost interrupted him and Dream’s eyes widened. Please, no. The fire ball was already on its way, the dirty blond man knew he wasn’t going to deflect it, not when his vision was fading gradually. He sighed before he basically kicked the three pups away, he tried to jump to safety as well but before that could even happen, the blast of the impact blew him off the bridge.

He was falling. Into the lava. The fire resistance potion's effect already died down a while ago. He will respawn, he knew that but burning in lava is one of the most painful ways to die. He closed his eyes, preparing for the pain that's about to come, only to hear his name being screamed as he opened his eyes again, spotting Ranboo falling with him. How- didn't he push them away? Nonono he couldn't allow a pup to be hurt.

"Ranboo! Teleport!" Dream yelled desperately but Ranboo didn't budge, instead reaching out his hand to grab onto the omega. Dream wouldn't forgive himself if the enderman hybrid got hurt because of him. "RANBOO!"

"Not without you!" The hybrid yelled back.

Dream could feel the heat of the lava on his back, it became hotter and hotter. Right now all he prayed for was for Ranboo's safety.

Suddenly long arms wrap around his upper body and before Dream could realize what was happening, he found himself laying on someone.

"Ugh." Dream groaned, holding his head before he winced again as the wound on his chest opened even more. "Dream? Dream, stay with me!" Ranboo grabbed his shoulders and shook his smaller body but Dream already felt his consciousness slip away.

"G-Get them out safely, Ranboo." Dream whispered before he passed out.

"DREAM, RANBOO?!" Tommy screamed with Tubbo behind him.

"We're here!" Ranboo yelled back as he slowly stood up as he carried Dream's figure bridal style.

After they all gathered up once more, they quickly made their way out of the nether fortress, back to the portal. They stepped through it and landed back on even grass.

Ranboo made quick work, gently laying Dream onto the ground as he searched his inventory for a healing potion. Guiding it to Dream's lips before he poured it into his mouth.



“Is he gonna be okay?” Tubbo asked anxiously, fiddling with his fingers. Tommy gently rubbed his back but it was obvious he was worried as well... and guilty.

Dream’s eyes flutter open before he sat up almost immediately. “Ranboo? Tommy? Tubbo? Are you okay?” He asked as he quickly cupped Tommy’s face in his hands, looking for injuries.

All three pups sighed simultaneously. Dream was always so selfless, looking out for other people before he checked on himself. “We are fine, you are the only one who got hurt, dumbass.” Tommy said.

“Yea, yea, I’m just making sure, no need to be so mean to me.” Dream pouted, standing up as if nothing had happened. Healing potions really are something.

The air was tense and the mixed scent of the two alphas and the teen omega was sour. Dream didn’t like that at all. “What’s wrong, guys?”

He worriedly looked around, seeing as all three heads were turned to the ground.

“Guys?”

“I’m sorry. Because of me you got hurt.” Tommy apologized quietly.

“And I’m sorry because I didn’t bring my shield, and you- you probably wouldn’t have gotten hurt when you didn’t give me yours.” This time Ranboo was talking.

“And I’m sorry because I begged you to come with us in the first place.” Tubbo.

Oh no. Dream didn’t want them to feel guilty.

“Hey, hey, no need to be sorry. Look! I’m fine! Totally fine!” He said as he spun in circles, showing them that he wasn’t in any pain. When their scent and expression didn’t change, Dream sighed and went up to every single one of them before he rubbed his neck against their scent gland,

scenting them to calm them down. He had a bit trouble doing that to Ranboo since the hybrid was so tall but he did manage.

“Please, don’t be so down. We can... hmm, we can go to my house and bake some cookies! What about that?” Dream suggested and smiled when their scent slowly turned back to normal. Quickly grabbing them all, he led them to his house.

Baking cookies with this trio was an absolute horror, Dream noted. His entire kitchen was full of flour and their hair was no different. Some cookies ended up being burnt because they were bickering the entire time but besides that, Dream had lots of fun today.

And as long as the pups were happy, he was happy too.

## Chapter End Notes

Don’t really like this chapter either tbh but yea. I’ll try to be quick with the next chapter this time

## Fundy (?)

### Chapter Summary

It's finally Fundy's day! He was a good boy and waited for five days to take the love of his life on a date.

Warning; Chapter contains smut so don't read it when you are uncomfortable with it.

### Chapter Notes

Ahaha.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Fundy was excited. Was that word even enough to describe what he was feeling? He was *so* excited! After waiting for so long, he finally gets to have his date with his beloved boyfriend.

He nervously tugged on his tie as he let out a breath, preparing himself to knock on Dream's door. He wanted to bring Dream to an expensive restaurant and then watch Treasure Planet with him and it's gonna be so great. And- and he had something very special planned. His heart was beating so quickly in his ribcage, scared that it might jump out of his chest.

He finally knocked on the wooden door and after hearing quick steps from behind the door, it finally opened and he gasped quietly. Dream was wearing a dress. A dress! Can you believe it? And to say he looked pretty was an understatement, he looked absolutely *gorgeous*! It was a pink strawberry dress that went down to his knees. Fundy probably just fell in love for the second time.

"Oh Fundy! You are here so early!" Dream laughed as he brought Fundy into a hug and Fundy immediately slung his arms around Dream's thin waist. The omegas scent filled his nostrils and he missed it so, so much.

"Dream, my beloved, you look absolutely breathtaking." Fundy complimented as he pulled away, taking Dream's hand in his before he pressed a kiss on it. Dream shot him such a bright grin,

Fundy could swear he got blinded by it, and thanked him.

“I’m excited for our date.” Dream said as he took Fundy’s hand in his, intertwining their fingers.  
“Will you lead me there?”

The fox hybrid blushed but nodded and led him to the restaurant. He acted like a teenager who goes on his first date with his crush, it’s embarrassing if you watch him from your perspective and Fundy was very much aware of that but who would not be this way around Dream?

They walked in comfortable silence, swinging their intertwined hands happily, but Fundy couldn’t help but feel... weird. It felt like someone was watching them. He tried to shake to shake the thought away. Once they arrived in front of the restaurant the feeling of someone observing them returned.

Trying to fight against the ugly feeling, he tried to bring Dream into the building but before he knew it, the warm feeling in his hand disappeared and he as he whipped his head to his right where Dream was supposed to stand, he found an empty space. What-

“Punz?” Dream’s soft voice came from- wait above the restaurant? Fundy quickly looked up and saw a blond man in a white hoodie, the hood itself was over the man’s head and blue eyes were staring in Fundy’s own ones. And- and there was Dream. In that man’s arms. Bridal style.

“Punz! What the hell?!” Fundy yelled. For the love of god, this can’t be happening. Is his date getting kidnapped right now?

“I’m gonna borrow Dream.” Punz said bluntly, holding Dream a little bit closer.

“No, no, no and no! This is my date with Dream, you can’t just come here and steal him!” Fundy stated angrily. “I waited for five days, five days! Give me back my boyfriend!” He stomped on the floor. He was aware that he was acting like a child right now. But he was patient and waited five days for this date, he won’t allow Punz to ruin it.

“He’s my boyfriend as well, dumbass.” The blond alpha retorted but looked down at Dream as the omega seemed to say something.

“Punzy, I promised him, please let me go with him.” Dream said lovingly as he reached upwards

and pressed a sweet kiss onto Punz's cheek. But that's when he realized where the problem laid and he stilled, looking into Punz's pleading eyes. He sighed.

"Exactly, let him go!" The fox Hybrid yelled back.

"Uhm...F-Fundy, I'm sorry, I'll need to go with Punz for today, I'm sorry!" Dream apologized and already felt bad at the expression that made its way onto Fundy's face.

"Dream?! What?? No, why? Dream! You promised!" Fundy whined, not believing that his boyfriend just decided to go with another alpha.

"I'm really sorry, Fundy!! I'm so sorry-" In a blink of an eye, Punz disappeared with Dream in his arms, using an ender pearl, leaving a Fundy in disbelief behind.

"NOOOO!! DREAM, COME BACK!" The alpha screamed louder than ever, he was pretty sure the entire server was able to hear him.

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When Punz and Dream arrived at the taller man's base, the alpha gently laid his omega on his bed, the strong musky scent was basically everywhere.

"Dream." He said, hovering over the omega and leaning down to bury his nose to Dream's scent gland, soon planting a kiss there as well. The omega let out a keen whine as he buried his hands in Punz's hair. The older man started to lick and nibble on his neck, his shoulders, occasionally leaving hickeys here and there as he slowly undressed the omega.

He reached behind Dream, slowly pulling down the zipper and then taking the dress off of the younger one, leaving him only in his boxers. Dream let out an embarrassed whimper, trying to hide his body with his arms.

"So pretty." Punz whispered lowly and slowly brought Dream's hands back to the side of his body, leaning down as he took the left nipple into his mouth, sucking on it while his hand played with the right nipple.

“Nnngh~” Dream moaned quietly, covering his mouth with both of his hands to cover up the noises.

Punz looked up, prying away those hands once more, and connected their lips as his hand that played with the pink bud slowly slid down and pulled off Dream’s boxers in a swift motion, the omega’s dick springing out. “P-Punz-”

“Don’t think I can control myself any longer, Dream.” Punz muttered as he quickly took off his hoodie and pants as well, his boxers following soon after.

“D-Do you want me to prep myself?” Dream asked, his face flushed red.

“Mhm, no, wanna make you feel good.” The alpha replied, getting the lube from his drawer before he quickly returned back to kneel in front of his boyfriend. He poured a generous amount of lube on his fingers before one digit slid past the rim and into his omega’s hole.

He made quick work, pushing his finger in and out until he added a second finger and soon a third. His fingertips grazed over Dream’s prostate and Dream arched his back and moaned in pleasure. Punz’s left hand reached to wrap around his own cock, pumping it slowly.

He couldn’t anymore, couldn’t hold back, not when Dream was sprawled out so deliciously, ready to take whatever he gave him.

Punz pulled his fingers out, causing Dream to whine in protest, and lined up his member with Dream’s twitching hole. The omega tried to push back so he would finally be filled but Punz held his hips in a bruising grip before he slammed in, bottoming out instantly and filling Dream to the brim.

“Mngh!~” Dream moaned, his hands gripping onto the alpha’s shoulders. Punz didn’t let him adjust, no, not when his mind was clouded with his rut, with the need to fuck something, someone. So all Dream could do was moan and arch his back as his alpha thrust in and out of him, picking up the pace after the first few ones.

The embarrassing sound of skin slapping against skin, the squelching sound of the lube whenever Punz thrust forwards, the lewd moans and the possessive growls were all that could be heard.

“So good for me, omega. So tight, making me feel so good.” Punz groaned, pulling out to try out a new angle before he thrust in. Hard. He knew he hit Dream’s prostate when the omega let out the loudest moan he had since they started, continuing to hit that special spot every single time.

“Mhmm~ Punz, ah-” Dream moaned and whined. He was close but he tried to hold back, it was too early to come. His efforts were useless when Punz’s big hand wrapped around his own cock and started pumping it in the rhythm to his thrusts.

“Ah! No- mngh, don’t- don’t do that- Mhm!” Dream came, covering his own stomach with his semen as his prostate kept getting abused. God- it was already too much. He always tried to delay his orgasms as much as possible during his alphas’ ruts because he knew that they won’t stop after one round.

“Fuck- too much!” Dream cried out as his hands gripped the bedsheets tightly. Punz only continued, leaning down to press kisses onto Dream’s neck, only stimulating him even more.

“God- Dream, ‘m gonna cum into you and you will take it all.” Punz growled out, his thrusts became sloppier but not slower, as he chased his own orgasm.

Since Dream was a male omega, he couldn’t get pregnant outside of his heat, so although he knew that Punz wouldn’t be able to impregnate him anyway, he still whined at the thought alone.

Punz’s knot started to inflate and soon caught at Dream’s rim before he spilled all his sperm into the omega, painting his insides white. “Fuuuuck~” He sighed as he leaned his forehead on Dream’s chest, both of them trying to catch their breath.

Dream knew this was now his time to come down from his high, because this session wasn’t over any time soon. A rut usually lasts around a week and happens once a year, and during this time an alpha constantly feels the need to fuck someone, at best their omega. Dream had experience in this, since... well, seven alpha boyfriends meant he had to help out in seven ruts. Seven days every single time. Seven times seven was forty-nine days of rut. He spends more than a seventh of the year getting fucked out of his brain! Adding the times where his boyfriends wanted to fuck him outside of their ruts. That was a lot. Oh and his own heats that happen once every month and last several days. Anyway, you get what he meant.

A knot usually lasts like ten minutes so Dream was surprised when Punz went back to hovering over him and pulled his dick out until only his tip remained inside before he slammed back in, setting a quick pace. And Dream was still sensitive from before. Oh god.

“Oh- my god- Fuck- Punz~”

Punz had finally passed out after a few more rounds. Dream’s back was pressed against the alpha’s chest and the older’s arms were securely wrapped around Dream’s slim waist, spooning him. His cock was still buried deep inside, keeping the cum inside and Dream knew he was sore. And it was only the first day.

He suddenly remembered Fundy and immediately started to feel bad. He did promise the fox hybrid but- Dream would always put things aside if it comes to his boyfriends’ ruts. And now Fundy had to wait seven more days. Dream wasn’t even able to explain to Fundy what had happened because he can’t get to his communicator from where he was laying.

The alphas knew that one alpha was in his rut when Dream disappeared from the face of the world for at least two days. So he hoped Fundy would automatically understand.

Sighing, Dream leans back into Punz’s warm embrace and drifted off to sleep.

## Chapter End Notes

Fundy’s unlucky streak continues, let’s goo



## Fundy pt.2

### Chapter Summary

Well, he gets his date this time. Promise.

### Chapter Notes

A new chapter after I vanished for two weeks? You saw correctly! Anyway, really sorry for the late update, writer's block, you know the drill.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It's been a week ever since Dream had been stolen and kidnapped right in front of his eyes. Fundy already knew that Punz must have been in his rut after Dream didn't respond to his messages for two days. It definitely had lessened his anger with the new found information because he knew Dream would drop everything and everyone to help him out in his rut as well, however, it didn't quite sooth the pain of the betrayal.

Fundy heaved a sigh as he laid in bed, his right arm covering his eyes. He missed Dream, he always did. And his boyfriend even wore a strawberry dress for their date! And Punz just came and ruined everything! "Dreaaaaam! Whyyyy!?" The fox hybrid whined, god he was so childish, wasn't he?

A sudden knock on the door startled him before he cursed under his breath, trudging to his front door. He wasn't ready to face anyone at the moment. Was he sulking right now? Yes. Has he been sulking for the past seven days? Yes. Does he care? Absolutely not.

"Who are you and what do you want?" Fundy asked as he swung the door open in annoyance. Only to gasp when he realized who the person outside of his house was. It was Dream! Oh. My. God! And he was in his pink strawberry dress that Fundy had admired a week ago. His face turned a soft shade of pink when he remembered what he had just said to his boyfriend.

"Oh god, Dream, I didn't mean to say that, I'm sorry." Fundy apologized in a panic, but softened when he saw the way Dream giggled into the back of his hand.

“No need to apologize to me, it’s fine, I should be the one apologizing. I’m sorry, really, for just leaving you like that. Can you forgive me?” Dream said, a sincere look in his eyes as they stared at each other. Fundy’s heart jumped at the way Dream had to tilt his head upwards to look at him, it was so adorable.

“No, no, it’s fine, Dream. You would have done the same for me if I had gone into rut so it’s not all too bad.”

Dream smiled at him before he thanked him for understanding. Fundy was melting. He definitely should be a little bit upset at least but he couldn’t bring himself to be mad at him. God, he was so whipped.

“Soo, do you still want to take me on a date?”

Ah, right, the date!

“Oh, of course! I am not gonna wait for so long just to not take you on a date. Let’s go!” Fundy stated, he didn’t really need to reserve a new seat in the restaurant, it’s gonna be fine if they just arrive like that, after all, he was kinda their boss so it’s all good.

“You... Aren’t you going to change your clothes?” The blonde asked as he looked over Fundy’s current outfit.

The fox hybrid looked down and a blush crept up his neck to his cheeks immediately. He was still wearing his pajamas, white fabric with orange foxes on them , and Dream saw him like this. Oh goodness. With an embarrassed scream, he shut the door closed, leaving Dream to stand outside, as he hastily ran to his room to change into a suit.

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The sun was shining and the birds were chirping as Fundy happily held Dream’s hand in his, intertwined, and made their way to the restaurant Fundy wanted to take him to for so long. Dream kept teasing him about his ‘cute’ pajamas and Fundy really just wanted to sink into ground and be never seen again.

Once they arrived, Fundy looked around cautiously. He didn’t want the same thing from last time to repeat. He took out a pack of chocolate and a singular rose, handing it over to Dream. "Don't

make me kiss you, Fundy." Dream giggled in response and usually the fox hybrid would have most definitely blushed at that statement but not right now.

"Oh~ we gonna do that later." He flirted back.

He then gently guided his boyfriend into the restaurant and then to the special table, only for them.

"Wow! Fundy, this looks amazing!" Dream exclaimed, looking around in awe. The restaurant was empty and the table was placed in front of a nice fire place.

Fundy couldn't help but puff out his chest proudly. Seeing Dream so amazed was an achievement on its own and it was kind of adorable as well.

After they had finished their meals, both had ordered a nice steak with a glass of wine, Fundy led his boyfriend into another room. The room looked cozy, a monitor on the wall and a couch in front of it.

"Oh, are we watching a movie?" Dream asked.

"Yeah, I hope you don't mind it. We are going to watch Treasure Planet." He answered happily and they both settled onto the couch. The movie started playing and Fundy blushed when he felt Dream cuddle into his side, his head on the hybrid's shoulder.

He remembered that they hadn't even done the kissing part yet and his gaze slowly fell on the man beside him. Does he just kiss him now? Out of the blue? That would be weird, wouldn't it?

Dream looked up, staring into his eyes innocently, non-verbally asking if he was okay, and Fundy quickly turned his head in the opposite direction, embarrassed. Nope, not now.

The fox hybrid found out later on, thirty minutes into the movie to be more exact, that he couldn't focus on whatever was going on on the small screen that shone at him in the dark room. All he could focus on was the body snuggled up to him but unlike him, his boyfriend seemed to be invested into the story of Treasure Planet, eyes intently staring at the screen.

Fundy's thoughts began to wander into a direction he didn't want them to. Imagining Dream's lips on his as he wrapped his arms around his boyfriend's delicate waist, pulling him impossibly closer. Imagining the way his hand would slowly unzip the dress as the cold air hits Dream's shoulders, causing the man to whimper slightly as he slipped his tongue into the other's wet cavern. Imagining him gently laying Dream onto the couch they were sitting on, carefully peeling the dress off of his small frame while he planted soft kisses onto the blond's jawline, down to his neck before he would breathe in the intoxicating scent of his omega, enjoying the little sounds that escaped Dream. Imagining his hands travel down lower and lower until they reached Dream's abdomen and-

God- He needed to stop doing this. Listen, he wasn't the small innocent fox hybrid of the server. He, too, could have some dirty thoughts of his boyfriend from time to time, okay?

He got pulled back to reality when the warmth beside him left and the body that emitted the warmth stood up and stretched its limbs.

"That was a great movie, don't you think so too, Fundy?" Dream asked with a wide grin as he looked down at his alpha.

Fundy could do nothing but wordlessly nod, pretending to agree even though he had absolutely no idea what just happened, and pretending that he absolutely did not have some dirty daydream's of his boyfriend. Nope. Definitely not.

"Fundy?" A hand was waving in front of his eyes, making him realize that he zoned out once again. Without a word he grabbed the thin wrist and pulled on it, causing Dream to yelp as he fell forwards into Fundy's lap, legs straddling the other's hips.

"Ah! That- F-Fundy-" Dream stuttered as his face lit up in a flaming red, clearly embarrassed. Fundy only stared in admiration before he cupped the blond's face in his hands to pull him down, connecting their lips. He smiled when Dream eagerly kissed back, his hands locking behind Fundy's neck while the hybrid's arms wrapped around the other's torso.

Maybe his daydreams were becoming reality.

Like in his dirty thoughts, his hand slowly went for the zip of the dress, pulling it down in a swift motion as the sleeves slowly slid off Dream's shoulders.

“Fundy- what are you- Mngh~” The fox hybrid silenced him with another kiss and laid the man on top of him onto the couch. Everything’s going according to plan.

Their fingers intertwined and Fundy couldn’t help but stare at his beloved boyfriend, his face illuminated by the dim light of the room.

“Fundy...” Dream breathed out quietly.

“I like the way you say my name, love.” Fundy replied, leaning down to plant kiss after kiss on Dream’s neck and soon taking in the omega’s scent. He could never get sick of it, he could get drunk from the scent alone. Gentle hands carded through his hair and his lips returned to kiss Dream.

*Okay, cut. They did not do the deed. Just a heavy make out session with a lot of touchy touchy. They did not do the deed.*

They left the restaurant hand in hand, Dream’s neck marked in red and purple bruises and a pink blush decorated the blond’s cheeks. Fundy fumbled with a small box in the pocket of his suit nervously, eyeing the omega who still seemed to recover from their enjoyable time in the room.

He took a deep breath before he let go of Dream’s hand, standing in front of him before he went down on one knee, the tiny red case in the palm of his left hand, while the right hand slowly opened it, revealing the insides of the container. A silver ring with a singular diamond on top of it that was beautifully shining in the sun light.

“Dream, will you marry-”

## Chapter End Notes

\*insert drum roll\*

# Epilogue

## Chapter Summary

What happens after Fundy got interrupted

## Chapter Notes

It's the last chapter! Believe it or not. Ngl I took way longer than I planned it to take because I kept procrastinating, I even had like four chapters pre-written.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“Dream, will you marry-”

Fundy didn't even get the chance to finish his sentence, instead he found himself face planting into the ground, groaning in pain before he looked up to see what in the world just happened, only to spot blond hair, a white hoodie and a dumb and very ugly gold chain dangling and mocking him. Punz. That bastard.

“Dream, will you marry-”

“FUCK OFF!! Listen! You already ruined my first date, I won't let you ruin my marriage proposal as well!” Fundy yelled after he swung his fist into the mercenary's face who clutched his cheek after the impact. “Dream, ignore him. Will you marry-”

“LET GO OFF ME, SAPNAP!”

“FUCK YOU, GEORGE!”

Two voices cut him off once more and Fundy turned his head in horror, watching how Sapnap and George were basically racing towards his direction at inhuman speed and before he realized it, he was on the ground. *Again*.

“Dream!!” The other two members of the Dream Team exclaimed at the same time while grabbing each hand of the strawberry dress wearing man. “Will you-”

“Shut up, Sapnap, I was first!” George yelled, kicking the ravenette’s shin.

“Ow! What’s wrong with you?! We literally spoke at the same time??!” The younger retorted before another fight broke out, both George and Sapnap brawling on the floor, exchanging hits.

Dream wanted to tear them apart but he felt someone tap his shoulder and when he looked back he was met with a yellow sweater and fluffy brown hair, Wilbur.

“Darling, I looked for you everywhere. Will you marry-” The musician spoke before a hand clasped his mouth, shutting him up effectively and causing him to struggle as he clutched the wrist of the unknown hand, trying to rip it off.

“Shut up, Will. Dream, will you marry-” Technoblade’s unusual soft voice said but before Dream could hear the last word, the world grew quiet, every shout and yell was blocked out and he soon realized that someone had their hands on his ears and he yelped when he was picked off the ground.

“Sam?” He whisper-asked the creeper hybrid who shot him a big smile before he asked the same question like everyone else. “Dream, will you marry-”

And just like everyone else, he got interrupted by getting kicked into the side and falling, causing Dream to plop onto the ground.

“Oh god, fuck, sorry, I- If they already ruin my date then they should at least let me propose first, these dumbasses. Whatever...”

“Dream, will you marry me!?” Everyone asked at the same time and Dream, who was still seated on the ground, finally was able to take a good look on the people who suddenly gathered here. Everyone, although quite beaten up, except Technoblade, because no one dares to fight him, was standing in front of him, holding a box with a little ring inside.

Everyone looked at Dream in expectation, their gazes held admiration, respect and so, so much love and it made Dream’s heart clench painfully in his chest.

He didn't know nor understand why they all loved him so much, he didn't deserve them, not a single one of them, what had he ever done to deserve their love? A tear slid down his cheek and a sob escaped his lips unwillingly before one tear turned into two and soon they fell freely and his single sob turned into crying. Everyone was immediately alerted.

"Dream? Dream? What's wrong? Why are you crying?" They asked worried, they didn't say the exact same thing but as long as it got the message across, it's good. They have rarely seen Dream cry and if he did then usually because he was too happy and then proceeded to cry tears of joy, however this didn't seem to be the case this time.

Dream desperately tried to wipe the tears away, tried to choke down the sobs but they just wouldn't stop. Fundy reacted the fastest, putting away the ring before he stepped forward, kneeled down and pulled his boyfriend into a tight hug, making sure Dream could inhale his scent.

The others quickly put their rings away as well and surrounded Dream, doing several things that help to calm one down. Running a hand through Dream's hair, caressing his back in a soothing manner, taking one of his hand to squeeze it reassuringly or taking the other hand to rub both Dream's and another's wrist together, basically a way to scent someone and that's also calming thing to do for an omega.

Soon the sobs died down and the omega's breath slowed down, as if on signal, everyone stepped back to give him some space but their worried looks didn't waver.

"Do you want to talk about it?" Someone asked and it didn't matter who because at the end, everyone had the same question.

"I- I just don't understand," Dream began, "I just don't understand why you guys treat me so nicely, why you even want to marry someone like me. I can't even spend enough time with each of you and you- you still go as far as this. I don't understand."

And without talking they all could agree that their heart broke at the words. Sam was the first to speak up.

"You helped me build my house, Dream. Did you already forget?" He said softly. "Even though you spend little time with each of us, you still manage to do big things."

"And you always find time to do manhunts with us, I mean, they are usually for your benefit but



let's ignore that." George added before he got a smack towards the back of his head.

"Shut up, Gogy, but yes, I agree with him. We always have fun with you, Dream, and that's one of the many things that make you so amazing." Sapnap spoke sincerely and others followed suit.

"And you always sing songs with me! And I know Techno won't say some cute things so let me tell you that when I visited my best bud, Techno, he was sleeping and guess what! He was talking about how cute and lovable you are, which I have to very much agree on, and when I confronted him about it, he tried to deny it. That means even when you are absent you are able to make us all feel.... something." Wilbur laughed as he slapped the back of Techno.

"Shut up, Wilbur." The aforementioned groaned.

"Also, you kinda brought us all together. We do jokingly fight and insult each other but we honestly get along really well and it's all thanks to you, Dream." Punz said and surprisingly, no one disagreed.

"And, like you said, you can't spend your entire time with us, but you still manage to make us feel loved and I think that's something only you can do honestly. Dream, we love you because you are amazing, supportive, kind and overall just so, so great." Fundy told him and he earned a lot of approving hums from the other alphas. They all relaxed as Dream's scent went back to normal.

The blond omega sobbed one last time before he wiped away the tears and smiled.

"You guys are idiots. I- I love you all so much." He giggled into the back of his hand.

"We know you do." They all said simultaneously with the same happy smile.

Dream wanted to stand up and hug them but before he could, a hand was gripping his forearm and he was pulled away from the crowd.

"W-What?" He stuttered, only to turn around and face someone he didn't expect.

"BACK OFF, YOU DICKHEADS!!" Tommy yelled. "I can't believe you all are ganging up on

Big D!”

That earned him some confused noises and stares but apparently they understood rather quickly.

“W-Wait, Tommy, I think you are misunderstanding. We didn’t gang up on him.” Fundy tried to calm the alpha teen down but he didn’t budge, instead he growled when the fox stepped forward.

“Oh, fuck off, Dream was literally crying and it doesn’t take an idiot to understand that you all seven are the reason for it!” Tommy retorted, clearly protective of the omega.

“Nice dress, Big Man.” Another voice chirped and when they all turned to look at who it was, it was Tubbo with Ranboo beside him who hummed in agreement.

“Oh, thank you, Tubbo.” Dream thanked him, completely disregarding the current situation and misunderstanding.

“Whatever, let’s go, Big D. You shouldn’t hang out with them, they are no good for you.” Tommy stated and started to pull him to the direction the trio had come from.

“HEY!” Sapnap screamed insulted.

“Tommy, wait a second,” Dream said, “they didn’t hurt me, I was just crying because they proposed to me.”

And it all went silent.

“...”

“WHAT?!” Tommy shouted in disbelief, “WHAT DO YOU MEAN PROPOSED?? LIKE IN MARRYING?” Dream nodded to confirm. “WAIT- LIKE THEY? ALL SEVEN??” Another nod. “Oh my god, no, I won’t allow that.”

“I don’t think that’s something for you to decide.” Punz muttered as he rolled his eyes.

“SHUT UP! When I say no, then it’s no. I won’t allow men like you all to have Dream, he is too good for you. The only person I might allow is Sam. No one else, especially not Wilbur.”

That earned him some offended gasps and a little aww from Sam.

“I mean, I, Big man Tubbo, will approve of this marriage but when they hurt you, Dream, tell me, I have nukes and I won’t hesitate to use them.”

“NOO, TUBBO WHY WOULD YOU APPROVE OF THIS??” Tommy whined .

“Tommy, be honest, you are just jealous that when Dream marries them that he will spend even less time with you than he already does.” Ranboo said amused.

“THAT’S NOT TRUE AT ALL, WHY WOULD I BE JEALOUS, I’M JUST TRYING TO KEEP HIM SAFE! Tubbo, tell him that he’s wrong!” Tommy yelled.

“He’s right, though, Big Man.”

“Why are you betraying me like this? You both do understand that he will not only spend less time with me, but with you two as well??”

“Not true. I’m Dream’s favorite. He will always find time for me.” Tubbo shot back. “And I’m with Tubbo so Dream will spend time with me as well.” That was Ranboo, he didn’t even deny that Tubbo was the favorite.

“Okay guys, calm down.” Dream laughed, “Just because I get married to them, doesn’t mean I will just abandon you all, come on, don’t think so lowly of me, seriously.” He then held his arms open, indicating the pups that they should come in for a hug and hug they did. They snuggled up to him like the other day and the other alphas tried not to coo at the sight

“Also, my answer is yes, I will marry you guys.” Dream added with a big grin and hell broke out.

“YESSS WE DID IT.” The adults screamed and...

There’s Tommy.

“NOOOOO!!”

## Chapter End Notes

Open ending but that’s all I have planned for this! I genuinely have no idea how to write a marriage with eight people. But uhh thank you so much for reading and sticking with me, although I sometimes disappeared for like two weeks.

Thank you for all the nice comments, 1000+ kudos plus 24k+ hits!! Stay safe, stay hydrated and take care :D

Also #technosupport I hope he gets well soon, I’m sure he will do it

I don’t think the chance is high but I might do another work that’s connected to this and you guys can request things related to this story but hehe your dear anon author is working on something else so probably not

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!